We ask a celebrity a set of devilishly probing questions – and only accept THE definitive answer. This week it’s the turn of actress Felicity Kendal

The figure from history for whom you’d most like to buy a plane and a pint... I don’t drink ale, but I would to meet Shakespeare. Nothing matches his work. The piece of wisdom you would pass on to a child... Be brave and travel the world. Seeing different cultures will give you a greater perspective on life. The unlikely interest that engages your curiosity... The teachings of Native Americans are based on the rules of nature and can teach you so much. The treasured item you lost and wish you could have again... My mother Laura’s gold bangles. They mysteriously vanished from her body after she died of a broken heart, following my sister’s death. The unending quest that drives you on... To write a novel. I got halfway through one eight years ago. The poem that touches your soul... To His Coy Mistress by Andrew Marvell. It’s beautiful, passionate and sexy. The message is not to waste your life.

The prized possession you value above all others... A Theo Fennell fountain pen a boyfriend gave me 25 years ago – I won’t say which one! I don’t take it out of the house in case I lose it. But I don’t love it for sentimental reasons – the gold nib just writes so beautifully. The unqualified regret you wish you could amend... Not pushing my sister, Jennifer, who died in 1984 aged 49, into seeking the best treatment for her bowel cancer. She lived in Bombay and the healthcare there back then was not great. I wish I’d convinced her to come to Britain, or go to America, but I was young and not forceful enough. The way you would spend your fantasy 24 hours, with no travel restrictions... Newspapers, coffee and breakfast in the Maldives. Waking up there is magical. I’d rehearse a play all morning, then go to my Hampshire house for a big barbecue with the extended family, cooked by my sons [Charley, 39, and Jake, 24] and nephew [Kazam, 50]. Later, I’d have a Pilates class, then take my cocker spaniel George for a walk. Finally, I’d have a romantic dinner with my boyfriend Michael Rudman [the US theatre director she divorced in 1990 and reunited with in 1998] at La Famiglia, near our home in Chelsea. I’ve eaten there for 30 years and love it. The temptation you wish you could resist... Wine, men and shopping. I love them all, but if you get too much of a good thing it can be a disaster! The book that holds an everlasting resonance...Love In The Time Of Cholera by Gabriel Garcia Márquez. It’s a novel about star-crossed fate and, while the story is sad, it has humour. The priority activity if you were the Invisible Woman for a day... I’d go to MI5 HQ in London. Like actors, spies assume an identity but theirs is for life. The hate that makes your hackles rise... The ingratitude shown by some Americans is based on the rules of class, which was the most phenomenal education. He was a maverick with a huge personality.

The misapprehension about yourself you wish you could erase... That I’m nice and easy-going. The Good Life portrayed me as sweetness and light, but I can be short-tempered and difficult. People are taken aback if they see that dark side. Sunny by Stevie Wonder. It tells you sadness can become something else.

The happiest moment you will cherish... It’s the turn of actress Felicity Kendal

The secret you would love to be revealed... I’d love to be an MP. I’m a bit of a rebel and not forceful enough.

The philosophy that underpins your life... Family. Friends. Loyalty. And sex. The unfulfilled ambition that haunts you... To speak Italian. I’ve been learning for ten years, but I can still only understand it. My laziness is to blame.

The order of service at your funeral... I converted to Judaism for my second marriage, which means the service is rigid, but I wish everyone could have a glass of champagne or a vodka martini before the funeral! I’d want a party atmosphere with jokes, jazz and somewhere Over The Rainbow by the late Hawaiian singer Israel Kamakawiwo’ole. I’d like to be buried in my garden in the country, but I think it’s against the law. Maybe that’s a crime I could commit! The way you want to be remembered... In the end, I want to beslot on Wikipedia. A job well done. The party you would love to host... A Theo Fennell fountain pen a boyfriend gave me 25 years ago – I won’t say which one! I don’t take it out of the house in case I lose it.